





every great cheer), and in favor of using every available means to make that abolition effective (cheers), and so deprive the enemy of their great element of strength. (Great applause.)

Wherever our flag waves in jurisdiction, let it wave over free men. (Cheers.) Let it answer all questions, and give all passports. (Loud cheers.)

I am urged against summary measures that the liberation of the slaves would be an act of great injustice to the loyal men of the South. But can such a war as this be carried on without sacrifices from the loyal people? Every man who stands upon the platform of the South would be required to contribute a portion of what is held to be property, and for which they would doubtless be afterward remunerated. Against this the loyal people of the North give not only absolute protest, but their own lives, and the lives of those most dear to them. (Cheers.) As the poet says, "And where the platform of the South was received with loud cheers." To them their loss can never be repaid. How then can such distinctions be entertained? And how can we, in making war upon a country, protect its vital interests?—separate it into parts, and for the sake of protecting the property of one class condemn the struggle, neglecting the whole? Would you really wish the elements of sure defeat, and the real Unionists of the South are ready for the sacrifice. Nor do I share in the belief that there is a large body of Unionists in the South. In my individual experience I have found them few, and the progress of the war they have been far from Union sentiments, the uncertain protection which we have been able to give them, the certain severities of the Confederate Government, the unexpected length to which the rebels have been able to carry the struggle, together with the unwholesome friendship which they have carried away many who in the beginning maintained their allegiance to the Union. In the whole valley of Virginia, I do not remember to have met a Union man, and certainly not one Union woman. (Laughter.) This element of their strength must surely be neglected.

The feelings of the South are in the contest, and leaves no doubt as to what will be the training of the growing generation. Not only were the people not desirous of returning to the Union, but they did not entertain the idea of any shape—their only conjectures having been in a manner in the direction of the finality of the result. I do not think that our Northern people realize how many years the South has been preparing for this struggle.

The advent of the Natchez in Charleston harbor, with Jackson's proclamation and her ready departure, checked it for a moment. The Cape Fear, when she came, brought a strong body of men with Union sentiments—strong enough to have the consistency of a party, and with its representative organs. Then quite a young man, I was among the Unionists enrolled with a view to service under Mr. Foinsett, then the acknowledged leader of the rebel chief, but he left legions of young men devoted to disseminate his principles—young legions growing up in the faith of the principles, to the establishment of which this generation has been consecrated. The South. We are at present too busy to have time for their liberties; they are carrying on this contest with unity and determination; their armies have acquired the solidity and consistency of regular troops. To reduce such a rebellion will require the utmost exertion of our forces, and this naturally falls to our share in the contest. Their determination to obtain success is unconquerable—to subdue them, their designs must be made impossible, and the unity which gives them strength must be ours also. (Cheers.)

To secure this unity, we must raise ourselves to a higher plane than we have ever before occupied. It may seem mean to be used to damage the enemy in the field, but we must guard vigilantly against the enemies in our midst. (Cheers.) While you have been loyally occupied with the defence of the country, and sending your voters to the field, the pro-slavery party has been stealing the elections, and is organizing the country for the elections, and to secure a victory which they already feel assured. To counteract them, you must labor—you must make it a matter of individual labor in order to give force of unity to the work before us, and every vote deposited in the ballot box, and every musket pointed toward the bloated slave, and every musket left on the field, the endurance and steady courage of our soldiers must be supported by a united public opinion at home, and when some brilliant victory shall sweep down the undivided hearts of the North. (Loud cheers.)

We might make concessions and give up advantages, if our contest was for this generation only. If we were contending for ourselves only, we might compromise or let it go. Individual property could be easily secured, and the Government could afford to make governments reign. But it is for the long line of generations yet to come, in whose interests we fight this battle. (Cheers.) We cannot say, "After us the deluge," but must take the time with all its obligations. Our soldiers go to the field to win the battles, and our citizens follow upon the temporary success of a battle, and the impulses which govern them are not those only of personal fame. Remember how small their chance for it is. No such considerations would have carried them from their little home circles, where each absence makes a horrible blank in the family circle, and the future of the nation, the fate of their country's future—not its present or theirs; they have no other reward than the glory and safety of the country. Such men I have seen in the field. I know how cheerfully they bear hardships—how silently they accept wounds and death.

Remember the names of the honored dead, and tell them the flag they loved floats over their regiment upon some glorious field—will their sleep be disturbed? Tell them their names will be handed down with honor through the succession of generations—will the blood again thrill in their veins, and urge them on to the field? Can they find satisfaction in their efforts have an object. Already you hear the tramp of eager thousands hastening to the prepared battle—your fancy in the restless night brings you back the voices of their farewell. Except in dreams of the night, low musing you will ever hear them again, and hold them close.

Remembering these—remembering the hoarded treasures you have thrown into this gulf for your country's good—will you hesitate? People of Massachusetts, will you hesitate to strike with vital force the unnatural enemy who has conspired to destroy the corner-stones of our Nation? "No!" "This blood be shed in vain?" ("No!" "No!" "Baptized in such blood, will you not name free that soil where it was shed?" ("Yes!" "Yes!") Shall a ploughshare guided by the hand of a slave throw up, to whiten in the sun, the bones of patriots who fell in the struggle for their country? (Cries of "No!" "No!")

Crowd your patriot soldiers to the field, happy in their privilege to be there; make every fight a victory, but let the men who fall on those red fields live in the assured belief that their blood was not merely spilled, and that their deaths were the foundation stones of the corner-stones in this great temple of universal liberty, (great cheering,) and when the roar of the battle with all other mortal sounds is fading in their ears, let them feel that their souls, too, are marching on to join that noble army (cheers) of martyrs which every generation does duty to glorify and perpetuate at once, by a great act, classify yourselves on one of the grand pinnacles of history. And if on that summit the halo which surrounds you is tinged with a reddened light reflected from many a bloody field, it will not come from your setting sun, but will be the light of a new and glorious morning which will illumine the world, and whose applause, which was kept up for several minutes).

Six o'clock. The crowd and given for "Our Jesus Christ." Governor Andrew, who had entered during Gen. Fremont's speech, was loudly called out. Col. Parker stated that he (the Governor) was overcome by the excessive labors of the day, and begged to be excused from speaking at that time.

Hon. Charles A. Phelps was next introduced, and made a spirited and eloquent speech, endorsing what Gen. Fremont had said, and urging an uncompromising warfare with the rebellion and its cause. He was warmly responded to.

Hon. Henry Wilson was then presented. He spoke as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen,—You came here to-night to listen to and to gaze upon John C. Fremont. (Applause.) You have come to-night to see the man who has saved our hearts, and who will save our life through the Republic, and will thrill the

part of the nation. When one year ago beyond the Mississippi he proclaimed freedom to the slaves of rebels, the loyal heart of the Republic responded with a great beat. Perhaps executive prudence and excessive kindness towards men in rebellion and towards the South, was the cause of this passing on, and that deed of John C. Fremont is substantially recorded in the laws of the Republic—(cheers)—and what is not in the laws of the Republic, I believe is recorded in the hearts of the people, and they will put it there. The Congress of the United States, after months of struggle, amid blood and tears, has passed a law which makes the Republic a law that made every slave of a rebel within the lines of our army a free man. That is the law of the land to-day. It does not depend upon a proclamation of the President, or an order of commanders in the field; and I trust that the people will not believe that the President, as well as Union—will rally now, and strike the fetters from the millions of the slaves of rebels. Perhaps the Government does not move so fast as the bounding hearts of the people would like, but the Government must respond when the sentiments of the people are so strong. I believe the President of the United States to be one of the purest patriots and one of the most honest men ever summoned to take part in public affairs. I believe that he loves liberty for all mankind. I believe, however, that he is prudent, careful, cautious—perhaps, in the judgment of some of us, too much so; but you can have him right or wrong, and he will not change himself. A voice in the gallery—“say, Wilson, hadn't you better run the machine?” (Cries of “Put him out.” Applause and hiss.)

Mr. Wilson—Acting thus together, we shall overthrow this abhorred rebellion, maintain the authority of the Government, and we shall save the Slave Power and slavery in America. In view of the events transpiring in the country, the time has gone by wherein any man can believe in human slavery, and believe in its extension, and be loyal to the North American Republic. (Cheers.) I can believe in no other Union but the one which is based upon the principle that the Government of the United States which may be continued along until God in his providence overcomes it; I can conceive such a man to be loyal; but the man who believes slavery is right is a traitor. (Cheers.) Slavery is the only cause of this rebellion: there is no other. To take the life of the South, we must strike slavery out from the limbs of the nation. That which has poisoned the fountains of our existence must perish forever. (A voice—“Amen.”) Let the land where sons of Massachusetts who have fallen in the struggle lie be trodden by free men. We owe it to them, to make the dust that lies on their bosom, dust to be trodden by free men.

Slavery is the only cause of this rebellion. (That's so.) There is no other cause, I think, that ever made any ill-will between us. Slavery has poisoned the hearts of our brethren of the South, and they to-day are actuated by a hatred unsupported by any real cause, and they are bent upon the overthrow of the loyal people of this country. Now to take the hate out of their hearts, strike the fetters from the limbs of their bondmen. (Cheers.) Let that system that has poisoned the foundations of our national existence perish forever. (“Amen!” and great cheering.)

The Congress of the United States comprehended its duties in this crisis of the country. Congress believed slavery to be the sole cause of this revolt. They stamped the word freedom in letters of living light on every foot of territory belonging to the United States, and they have proclaimed the cause of a rebel that came within the lines war, free, and that he might be used for military purposes. I say Congress fully comprehended the duties of the hour, and has written on the statute books these wise, and humane, and beneficent enactments. I have faith that when the loyal people shall speak of the United States, they will speak of the Government, they will smile down this institution which has plunged the nation into blood and civil war. I have the fullest faith that the President and his Constitutional advisers will act out these enactments of Congress, and that the slaves of all rebels will be forever made free. (Cheers.)

Senator Wilson was followed in a spirited manner by E. C. Bailey, Rev. J. M. Manning, and others.

**THE WAR.**

The next two months have brought forth momentous changes in the state of the country. A few weeks since, the North was confident that a great blow was soon to be struck by the army of the Potomac, and that the rebellion would be crushed. The rebel Confederacy, was about to come into the possession of the United States—that the rebellion would in this way be reduced to comparatively insignificant proportions, and the supreme authority of the Federal Government restored in all the rebel States. The North was confident that the rebellion was fully disappointed. The very reverse of all that was so hopefully looked for has taken place. The army of the North has been driven back—the Confederacy is confident and strong—the mind of the North sank, for a time, into a state of unexampled depression, and the people of the North were reduced to the number of hundred thousand men—a large part of them will probably be drafted for use of the able-bodied men of the North: all this involving vast expenditure, in which the best blood of the land will be shed in torrents. This is sad enough; but the saddest feature of all was to be seen in the obstinate impetuosity of the North. Neither government nor people appear to feel any compunctions in view of accumulated national guilt. Some Christians do; but of the masses and of the rulers it may be said, as Jeremiah declared regarding Israel in a period of similar calamity, “This people hold fast deceit; they refuse to be converted; they will not be comforted; enough, to employ all their resources in this tremendous crisis. They will not call upon any but white men to join the ranks of the army: they will not even allow any others to take up arms, when they offer to do so. Their hatred of the colored race—their insatiable thirst for blood—their unfeeling pride, they intensify. They will employ them in menial services, but exclude them from the more honorable task of making war with musket and bayonet. It is impossible to exaggerate the testimony which this one fact gives to the utter demoralization of the masses of the North in reference to the principles of the noble and liberal policy of the Government of the Revolutionary war, and in the war of 1812: they are found in the armies of all nations that have the opportunity and the necessity to ask their help: but the proud, and presumptuous, and stupid North refuses their aid. As to the slaves, there is no policy of emancipation. The Government has no policy left to the will or caprice of the commanding generals. The noble Hunter, in South Carolina, enrolls and arms them; Pope uses them partially, and we believe, protects them when they fly to his lines; Buell excludes them from his camp; McClellan says they are not fit to be employed in any capacity within his lines; Butler re-enacts the old slave laws of Louisiana, and orders colored men found in the streets after 9 o'clock, p. m., without a pass from a master, to be flogged; the President, although authorized by Congress to receive and arm colored men, refuses to do so. The Government has no policy left to the will of the nation to learn righteousness? When will its obdurate heart be softened? When will it fear God more than it fears Kentucky? When will the nation begin to feel that, unless it makes war, and strikes at the terrible slave system—the cause and life of the rebellion, and turns to God, and to the principles of the noble and liberal policy of the Revolutionary war, and in the war of 1812: they are found in the armies of all nations that have the opportunity and the necessity to ask their help: but the proud, and presumptuous, and stupid North refuses their aid. As to the slaves, there is no policy of emancipation. The Government has no policy left to the will or caprice of the commanding generals. 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# The Liberator

No Union with Slaveholders!

BOSTON, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1862.

THE COURIER TRUTHFULLY DESCRIBED.

In the Boston Transcript of Saturday evening, the Rev. Mr. Manning, of the Old South Church, publishes the following communication:—

MR. EDITOR:—The Courier, in its comments on the Fremont meeting of last Thursday night, represents me as saying of certain persons named, that "when we go to heaven, we shall find them" there. As some of the gentlemen named, I have not seen or heard of, I cannot say, and since it is well known that I say generally about the opposite of what the Courier reports me as saying, I am anxious lest they should assume of having conceived them (propaganda) to the place which is *marked* from heaven. I beg leave to assure my friends that I said nothing of this sort, and that I have too much regard for their comfort to wish that they were sent so necessarily late to endure the prayers of the *Courier*.

My remarks were confined strictly to this world,—carrying out the patriotic suggestions of Mr. Bailey, that party since will all have fallen, and conservatives and radicals find themselves standing side by side, under the old banner of the Republic, in the hour of final victory over the rebellion. When we have reached that glorious consummation, where will the Boston Convention be? Will it be the same? Will it be that its epitaph will be—*A rebel*, had it not been a coward."

J. M. MANNING.

The epithet suggested by Mr. Manning is exactly to the point. The "loyalty" of the Courier is evidently through constraint of public opinion. Could the rebels succeed in overthrowing the Government, that paper would instantly throw aside the mask of dissimulation, and justify their course; for its spirit is wholly alien from the free institutions of the North, and as servile and base, slavery-ward, as the South can desire. It would be "a rebel," were it not "a coward." Mr. Manning has merely expressed the opinion that is universally entertained of it.

The reply of the Courier is characteristic. It sneers at Mr. Manning as "a clergyman who has become a politician, and who takes active part in political gatherings"—"as if, supposing the charge were true, it is not as much his right to be and to do thus, in the exercise of his citizenship, as it is the right of the editor of the Courier." It impudently insists that its reporter misquoted the account of what was said at the Tremont meeting with *indignifiable* details,—whereas, the reporter wantonly burlesqued what Mr. Manning said at the close of his admirable speech, making his language ridiculous, as every one who was present knows. "Mr. Manning," says the Courier, "informed his hearers that *when they went to heaven*, they would find John C. Fremont, George B. Cheever, General Hunter, Henry Ward Beecher, Wm. Lloyd Garrison, and Wendell Phillips." It reiterates the falsehood in the following malicious sentence:—"When such clergymen make speeches at excited political meetings, (!) it is not singular that they should say very foolish things, or that they should forget it afterwards; but the written word remains." The written word of the Courier, in this instance, is a gross misrepresentation, nevertheless. Since the war broke out, clergymen have every where participated in the public gatherings held to urge its more vigorous prosecution; and their conduct has been deemed eminently patriotic. Why is Mr. Manning,—whose zeal in this direction has not been surpassed,—to be thus invidiously assailed as "a politician"? For no other reason than that he is for striking directly at slavery as the vulnerable point of the rebellion, and thus making it possible for the Government to achieve a lasting victory. This it is, in the Courier's eyes, that constitutes his "bigotry, uncharitable, notorious, and wicked," which makes him "a violent abolitionist, who would not be satisfied according to the classification of the Post Master General, among 'the aiders and abettors of the Confederates,' and who made this too clear by the part he took in the late D. S. Church aiding and abetting the Southern traitors." The tremendous gathering at the Tremont Temple, which was so eloquently addressed by Fremont, Phelps, Wilson, Bailey, Manning and Parker, a "Disunion meeting"! And the accuser the Boston Courier!

"In conclusion," says this refined and courteous Journal, "since this reverend person so *gloriously* and *indecently* bandies *opprobrious epithets*, we feel constrained to inquire if him who he does not himself go to the war?" There may be many valid reasons for his not going; and the report might easily be made, why does not the article (!) edit the Courier? No one can be better pleased than himself, he is now put to the worst uses; his departure would give great satisfaction to the community; and though he may be excepted, in consequence of exceeding the required age, still, being healthy and vigorous, he should not avail himself of that excuse, nor stand on the order of his going! Besides, without his martial aid and presence, it is quite certain that "the Union as it was" can never be restored!

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THE Courier, like every other pro-slavery, pseudo-liberal Journal of the North, has been a great admirer of Gen. McClellan and his "masterly strategy," from the beginning, and still appears enamored because he does nothing but delay and retreat. "On Friday morning," it says, "information reaches the public from Washington, that McClellan has assumed the chief command of the armies in Virginia. This is all seems right and reasonable, and the result is, a vast renewal of confidence in military operations!" The assertion we have put in italics, as far as the public at large is concerned, is pure fiction. McClellan's military reputation is inextricably imbedded in the Chickamauga swamp, and he is in the circles of the most patriotic and loyal, he is generally pronounced utterly incompetent for his position; while others regard the terrible disasters and appalling mortality which have followed the splendid army he has had under his control as the results of an indisposition to go forward, rather than a want of ability. Here is the latest intelligence of his conduct. The Washington correspondent of the Tribune, under date of Sunday last, makes the following grave charges:—

The order from the War Department, taking from Gen. McClellan the command in Virginia to which by seniority of rank he was entitled, and which rumor has already assigned him, bears date yesterday, and has been received here.

Gen. McClellan's friends admit that he doesn't understand the value of time, and the events of this week have proved, at least, the truthfulness of this statement. When, after the War Department, he received an order to advance corps after corps, to the support of Gen. Pope. He sent an excuse to the effect that it was impossible to do so for lack of transportation and supplies. On Thursday night the order was withdrawn, and the time to march fixed at 6 o'clock, Friday morning.

At a late hour that morning, the President believed and stated to visitors that this column had moved. But during the night, after the orders made that Gen. Franklin was still in Alexandria.

At 2 o'clock on Friday afternoon, the order was for the third time issued, but at 4 Gen. McClellan telegraphed to his headquarters, and after a moment he judged it unsafe to deprive Alexandria and Washington of the protection of this corps.

On Friday night they moved, but were stopped by McClellan's army, who, after ten miles from Alexandria, and within sound of the enemy's guns, for the alleged reason that it was unsafe to advance. Yesterday they at last moved, but for three days the march was a weary one, and the army was weary. Gen. Pope was fighting against terrible odds.

Another act of Gen. McClellan meets with equally sharp criticism. Gen. Pope sent to him from the battle-field a request that he would forward him immediately the baggage of his horses and food for his men. Gen. McClellan returned an answer that he would be happy to comply with Gen. Pope's suggestion, if he would send a cavalry escort. This story seems to be true.

Gen. McClellan's Headquarters is still in the vicinity of Alexandria.

The following is the order referred to above:—

WAR DEPARTMENT, Aug. 30, 1862.

Gen. Burnside commands his own corps, except those that have been temporarily detached to Gen. Pope. Gen. McClellan commands that portion of the Army of

Potomac that has not been sent forward to Gen. Pope's command.

Gen. Pope commands the Army of Virginia, and all the forces temporarily attached to it.

All the forces are under command of Maj.-Gen. Halleck, general-in-chief.

E. D. TOWNSEND, Assistant Adjutant-General.

We may add that while on the Peninsula for two weeks, Gen. McClellan disobeyed Gen. Halleck's orders, delaying for the length of time after he received in directions to embark his troops for Aquia Creek and Alexandria, with the object of meeting the attack which has now been made.

These charges may prove unfounded, but they are harmony with the whole career of McClellan since he took command of the army. Unfortunately for the *Courier's* exultation at the supposed appointment of McClellan to "the chief command of the armies in Virginia," it says that "on Saturday evening some persons expressed, declaring that Gen. Halleck is Commander-in-Chief." To this arrangement the *Courier* stiffly denies.—"McClellan is the proper officer for this command, from his rank, his merits, his services."

When the *Tribune* undertakes to criticise President Lincoln, with reference to any of his military appointments, the *Courier* affects to deem it an act of intolerable impertinence, if not positive disloyalty : is a similar criticism by the *Courier* any less arrogant? Will not Judge Thomas ask its editor whether he would not "like to run the machine"?—

The *Courier* is softening its habitual ferocity of expression by a little facetiousness, in speaking of the radical adversaries of slavery, who have played into the hands of the secessionists so effectually! It is greatly overdone in feeling, however, that "this class of men talk in public, not of the Constitution, which is the country, but of the Declaration of Independence, which, however applicable to the occasion for which it was used, (!) CONTAINS NO VITALITY FOR WHO LIVE UNDER THE CONSTITUTION!" That Declaration, then, has vanished with those whose names were appended to it, and was used by them only as a convenient cheat for the time being!

"THE SELF-EXISTING FACTS," that all men are created equal—that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights—that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness—"remained self-evident truths until the adoption of the Constitution, where they became mere 'sounding generalities,'—and henceforth null and void!" Is such the audacious assertion of the *Courier*. It is the toryism which, in the days of the Revolution, subjected those who avowed it to a coat of tar and feathers, social outlawry, and violent expulsion from the colonies. But if the Declaration of Independence has become obsolete, will the *Courier* explain the anomaly of its being duly rehearsed throughout the country, in public assembly, every Fourth of July?

The *Courier* dogmatically insists that the sole object of the war is to restore "the Union as it was," with all its pro-slavery guarantees; and then taunts the Abolitionists for not showing more zeal in its prosecution! This is its idea of moral consistency! For twenty years the Abolitionists, in view of those guarantees, religiously declined to fight against the Southern States, because "they were bound by an agreement with hell." Now if, as a matter of consequence, they were unable to support it by their ballots before the war, how can they consistently do so by their muskets, if the war is for the restoration of that Union, without detriment to the slave system? Will the *Courier* answer?

THREE PERSONS REDEEMED FROM BONDAGE.—Rev. J. Sella Martin, a colored clergyman of this city, lately visited England, and while there several worthy gentlemen of that country, learning the condition of some members of his family in bondage in the South, determined to raise a sufficient sum of money to enable him to return to the United States, and purchase their freedom. The most prominent of these liberal-hearted men were Hon. A. Kennard, Hon. and Rev. B. Noel, and Rev. John Curren, the latter a leading clergyman of the Independent Church.

The amount obtained was \$2,300, and with this sum, Mr. Curren's correspondence and unwearied effort, for a largely successful result in inducing the owner of his sister, and her two children, a son and daughter, living in Georgia, to sell them to a negro trader, who, by agreement, carried them to Kentucky, where Mr. Martin met them, and for \$2,000 secured their freedom. The joy of the meeting, where brother and sister were reunited, free forever from the thrall of slavery, can be better imagined than described.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE, for August, contains the following papers:—1. Chronicles of Carlingford—Part VII. 2. A Skye-Lark. 3. Caxtonia—Part VI.—on the Moral Effect of Writers. 4. Victor Hugo's Last Romance. 5. The Rights of Woman. 6. Sermons. 7. Across the Channel. 8. Ten Years of Imperialism.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW, for July, presents the following table of contents:—1. The Explorers of Australia. 2. Wellington's Supplementary Despatches. 3. Sir G. C. Lewis's Astronomy of the Ancients. 4. Earl Stanhope's Life of Pitt. 5. Troyen's Lacustrine Abodes of Man. 6. Weber's Gleanings from German Archives. 7. Iron—its Uses and Manufacture. 8. Remains of Mrs. Richard Trench. 9. Dolinger on the Temporal Power.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW, for July, contains the following articles:—1. Memoirs of Sir Marc Isambard Brunel. 2. SUSSEX. 3. Lives of the Archbishops of Canterbury. 4. The Volunteers and National Defence. 5. English Poetry from Dryden to Cowper. 6. The International Exhibition. 7. The Hawaiian Islands. 8. The Bicentenary.

For sale by Crosby & Nichols.

A NEW COLLECTION OF MUSIC. Oliver Ditson & Co., 277 Washington street, Boston, have just published "THE VOICE OF PRAISE: A Collection of Music for the Choir, Singing School, Musical Convention, and the Social Circle." By Edward Hamilton. The author says—"The music of this work, generally, will be found to be new, not merely in name and form, but in idea and style. It is written expressly as sacred music, in a manner suited to religious worship; and its aim and purpose are to improve the taste of both hearer and performer, and to dignify the spirit of sacred song." There are forty-four pieces, four hundred hymn tunes, there are separate collections of anthems, chants, glee, part-songs, &c.; the whole making a volume of upwards of 400 pages.

Gen. Corcoran, who was so long imprisoned by the rebels, received an ovation in Boston on Friday last, such as is given to the greatest of conquerors. He was met at the Roxbury line at 10 o'clock, A. M. by Mayor Wightman and the other city authorities, whose congratulatory speeches were made, and modestly responded to; when a vast procession was formed, (chiefly composed of the numerous Irish associations,) which made an extended march through the city to the Common, where highly patriotic addresses were made by the General and others, which were enthusiastically applauded by the largest assembly we have ever witnessed. A banquet was subsequently given to the General at the Revere House.

A very interesting and touching account of the condition of the contrabands in Washington and its vicinity, by Mrs. Jacobs, the author of "LINDA," may be found on our last page. We trust its perusal will stimulate philanthropic spirits to do something in their behalf, in addition to what has already been so kindly done by a few others, through the agency of Mrs. Jacobs.

It will be seen that ANDREW T. FOSB is to commence a term of anti-slavery labor in Vermont by meeting at Melndoes Falls next Sunday, 7th inst. We bespeak, in Mr. Fosb's behalf, the best cooperation of all the friends of the Anti-Slavery cause, in those sections of the State which he may visit.

**LETTER FROM HENRY C. WRIGHT.**

*Am C. and Jessie Fremont—Zagonyi—Mobs and Civil War at the North, in aid of the Kidnappers' Rebellion.*

GLOUCESTER, Sunday, Aug. 24, 1862.

**M. LYOTD GARRISON:**

MY FRIEND,—I am just in from the Beach called Loaf, where John C. and Jessie Fremont have been with their tents spread for a few weeks. I had considerable conversation with them, and with two or three members of his staff—Col. Zagonyi, Col. Alexander, and John Mayhew—who are with him. I expressed myself very freely as to the cause and the nature of the distress and wide-spread afflictions that were overwhelming the nation. Slavery is the sole cause and Abolition the only cure of the rebellion; to talk of any other cause or cure of the civil war was sweeping off our sons by hundreds of thousands, and our property by hundreds of millions, is to deny the evident truth, and when done, it is done solely to rob and gain success to the slaveholding traitors against God and man.

I asked what the Administration—Lincoln, Seward and Blair especially—meant by its tenderness for the traitors, property interests and pride of the slaveholding rebels, and its utter contempt or indifference towards the lives, property and interests of the loyalists? Throughout this frightful conflict of bullets and blood, all respect has been paid to the rights of kidnappers and slave-breeds, while the rights of the North have been ignored. How much longer will it be endured!

The slaveholders are in arms solely to destroy the Constitution and Government, which, in their view, is opposed to slavery, and to establish a government whose corner-stone is slavery, and whose sole aim is to strengthen and perpetuate slavery; yet the President, and the military and civil officials under him, and any citizens who sympathize with the traitors, are talking of the constitutional rights of rebels. The most a man or State declares a war of bullets and lightning against the Government, he forfeits all rights under that Government. According to the fundamental principle of the Government, not a rebel in the South or North has any more rights under the Government which he is seeking to subvert, than the wolf when he invades the fold. Those in arms against the Government, and those who sympathize with the traitors, have no constitutional nor legal right to property, to their slaves, nor their lives. Rebellion, and sympathy with rebellion, instantly releases the Government from all obligations to protect them. The fact that took them out of the Union, and placed them in an attitude of armed defiance and resistance to the Government, was an Act of Emancipation to all their slaves, an Act of Abolition of Slavery, and released the Government from all constitutional obligation to respect any of their rights, even that of life. At this moment, the South is fighting the North to defend not perpetuate slavery, and the North is fighting the South to prevent slavery from receiving any harm. One blow at slavery would do more to end the rebellion than a hundred victories on the battle-field. Refusing to free the slaves and confiscate the property of rebels, by refusing to arm the slaves and to aid them all to fight for liberty, by restraining the North from attacking slavery and freeing slaves, the Administration is doing more to encourage and give success to the rebels than could possibly be done in any other way. The rebels are the real and most efficient traitors to Liberty and Union. The Cabinet should refuse to give their relief, inasmuch as they will not touch, nor allow the loyal people of the North to remove, the cause of the rebellion, by the abolition of slavery.

On these topics I conversed, especially with the brave Zagonyi, once an officer under Bem, in Hungary, who, escaped from an Austrian dungeon to find liberty in America, and who is now driven from the Union, and his brave cavalry corps dispersed, solely because he would openly fight for liberty and against slavery, as the readiest and only way to put down the rebellion and save the nation. It was thought and said that the Abolitionists were much nearer the gallows, at the hands of the Administration, than Jeff. Davis or Stonewall Jackson. Judging from the New York Herald and Journal of Commerce, and the Boston Courier, Pilot, Post, and other papers in the interest of the traitors, we should think this was true.

Are you aware of the combined efforts of the above-named papers and pro-slavery, pro-secession Democrats at the North to create a civil war among the people of the North, in order to give success to the traitors of the South, and secure the triumph of the Democratic party at the next Presidential election? Why he effort to rouse mobs all over the North against the colored people? Why this malignant and murderous conspiracy to rob the mob against Abolitionists? National Abolitionists! No words can have a more important significance to all that is treasonous and soothed against the North. From the beginning of this conflict between the North and the South, the New York Herald, and papers of like sympathies, have threatened and done all they could to precipitate a civil war between the pro-slavery and anti-slavery parties of the North, and to foment mobs and murders in Northern towns and cities, solely to prevent the North from sending our sons down South to fight the rebels on their own soil, and to open the way for Jeff. Davis to march his armies upon the North, to capture and burn our towns and cities. I have not a doubt that this is the one single object of the Herald, Journal of Commerce, Courier, and other pro-slavery and Democratic papers and leaders, in their efforts to arouse the murderous spirit of anarchy and mobocracy of the North against the negroes and the Abolitionists. By Abolitionists, they can Sumner, Wilson, Wade and all who go far to encourage the property and freeing the slaves of rebels, as well as Garrison, Phillips and their co-laborers. We are nearly a civil war among the people of the North, probably, than any of us are willing to admit. The pro-slavery and secession Democrats of the North are doing all they can to precipitate the civil war against the free negroes, and against their friends, the Abolitionists. Thirty years ago we were threatened with bow-knives, dirks and revolvers for freeing Abolitionists. The time may be near when the follows—the fate of John Brown—will be the doom of the Abolitionists.

What is Gen. Fremont's crime? The head and front of his offending is, that he would not fight to protect the property and slaves of rebels, but he would put down the rebellion and end the war by confiscating the one, and freeing the other. The sooner the people of the North place Fremont at the head of their armies, the sooner will the war cease.

Friday, I attended an out-door mass meeting in Gloucester, called to consider the call for 300,000 men, and encourage volunteering. It was a great show. Though secessionists, in disguise, were there, one word was said to comfort and sustain the kidnappers' rebellion. I doubt if a town in Essex county will have to draft. I believe, if the Administration would proclaim abolition as the first step to end the rebellion, and call on the North to rally under the standard of Death to Slavery! a third 300,000 might be placed at its disposal, by voluntary enlistment, in four weeks. The consciousness that God is on the side of their cause would nerve the hearts and hands of the North to cut short this Moody rebellion in righteousness.

Thine,  
HENRY C. WRIGHT.

THE CENTRAL AMERICAN COLONIZATION SCHEME  
The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger reports on Saturday at a Cabinet meeting that Friday, it is determined to abandon the scheme of Central American colonization, so far as the Chiriqui tract, in Central America, is concerned. This is partly owing to the remonstrance of the Costa Rican Ministry, and partly to the objection entertained by one or two members to the abstraction of so much labor from a region of our own country where it is destined to become valuable. We trust the idea of colonization will now receive its ever-lasting quietus.

**THE PRESIDENT'S LETTER.**

And thou, his son, O Belshazzar, hast not kneeled  
head, though thou knewest all this!"

**OUR LIBERATOR:**

DEAR SIR,—I have read the President's letter to Greeley with painful interest; and there is nothing in these exciting times, coming from so influential a source, which does not command more or less attention, either in ordinary times might pass unheeded. The President's position is so clearly defined that no one can misunderstand him if he would, nor entertain a doubt that he regards the slavery question as one of paramount policy, to be touched or let alone as an international object or public policy to demand "an international object in this struggle is to save the Union, and not either to save or destroy slavery. If I could save the Union without freeing any slave, I will do it; and if I could do it by freeing all the slaves, I will do it; and if I could save it by freeing some and leaving others alone, I would do that." We read a more heartless policy announced! He would shed four millions of human beings in bondage to suppress the free States would be employed in its prosperity if the free and slave States were separated to-day by a gulf as deep and as impassable as that which separates Abraham and Dives. An argument might be justified, nay, applauded for sacrificing his life to save the liberties of his country; but can a man commit the crime of crimes to accomplish any object, however desirable, and be found guiltless? Is accomplished and virtuous female would be driven to choose between death and prostitution, who would applaud her for preferring the former?

The story of Susanna, though a libel upon the President, is not a libel upon the President himself, but with the President, public policy is employed to humanity and justice nothing. No nation ever learned wisdom from the history of the past, nor from any rulers from the folly and weakness of their predecessors. The President might find his own position clearly defined in the 6th chapter of Daniel, the sarcastic reproof at the head of this article, administered by a captive to that proud and haughty monarch, Belshazzar, with a boldness and fearlessness which Mr. Lincoln dare not use toward Jeff. Davis.

The edict that went forth from the King of Kings, more than three thousand years ago, "Let my people go," is as applicable to us and as binding upon our President to-day, as when first proclaimed in the ears of Egypt's proud monarch, and not aware that he was the former as the latter. I am not at all that Mr. Lincoln regards the emancipation of the slaves from any higher motives than as a punishment of the rebels and his promise, as avowed at the commencement of his administration, clearly shows his intention to save the Union with alacrity. Could he succeed, it could be the greatest calamity that ever befell the Nation—greater even than the present civil war—would more restored to power by the aid of a Northern Democracy, more corrupt than they are wicked and

"Eun, reproach and endless shame,  
And that false step for ever blazes our fame."

The Confiscation Act will never be executed by the President or any of his pro-slavery Generals, to our considerable extent, as far as the slaves are concerned; and if Generals Hunter and Phelps should try the same, it is as much caution will be necessary on the part as there was with a Shylock to get a pound of flesh without drawing blood.

In my next, I will try to show the folly and wickedness of Colonization, so flippantly discussed here is a slave free. J.S.

Springfield, Feb., Sept. 1, 1862

**NOTES BY THE WAY.**

**FRIEND GARRISON:**

I have recently enjoyed a pleasant visit to Fish Island. The prime object of this week of leisure was to throw off the harness of labor, and in a "free sort of way, to make the best of a short season. Still, I held myself ready as a willing servant, wandering soldier of the Anti-Slavery cause, and what service I might, on my "own hook." And so, after an hour as this, who can lay the armor by? It was cease now to "cry aloud, and spare not," while we were to be court martialed, and labelled rebel!

I found a pleasant home with Anne Ballou and life, and our ever-devoted friends, Elizabeth Clark and companion, at Valley Falls. It would be unnecessary here to say a word in reference to the cheerfulness and comfort so freely imparted by these devoted friends, to all who have enjoyed their hospitality, and, of course, my desire to perform a little service of the way most cordially seconded, and made as effectual as possible. Another most favorable and interesting circumstance threw itself in the way; our friend has become the owner of an Episcopal Church a few years since, a purchase was made of the village of Mannville, a pleasant location of the estate from Valley Falls. Hence we found an altar of freedom that we knew not of. Here, on the Sabbath, met an attentive audience, and, as promised, made an application of Christianity to the needs of the colored people, in reply to the able letter of Horace Greeley, delivered a striking text for comment. I held two sermons, and received the patient attention of the flock present. At the close of the evening meeting, a hymn was expressed to hear more of the gospel often.

I could not refrain from feeling some satisfaction at an altar, consecrated to a conservative and true religion, was now not reluctant to receive the gift of freedom. Indeed, had I not learned to the contrary, I should have noted my mission as quite appropriate, and knowing his faithfulness, of course my ground was somewhat abated. I trust this beginning may be followed by other preachers of righteousness, as they go, will sow seed that may spring up to produce abundance of fruit.

**PORTSMOUTH GROVE.**

This beautiful and salubrious location, within eight miles from Newport, R.I., has been selected by Government as a hospital for sick and wounded soldiers. A battery of carpenters are at work, erecting convenient and substantial ward-houses for the accommodated, and several of these hospitals were completed, and occupied by the sick, halt and wounded.

The sight on every hand was a sad one. The fearful picture of war, with its terrible results, cannot be scrutinized without the most painful emotions. But is there not a brighter day for this sin-cursed world? May we not hope that out of this terrible strife will come a kingdom of holiness, peace and love?

It is true, there were thirty-eight rebels. Others have been given, prohibiting all persons from entering the ward-houses, that Stephen Foster had predicted, and, however, we avoided ourselves of the opportunity of standing at the entrance, and conversing with the Southerners. They were from Georgia, North Carolina and Virginia. This was, they said, their first and most unexpected visit to New England. They boldly talked, and seemed to mean well. "We are in," said they, "for old Jeff. Davis. He is a man, and we mean to fight for him and for our country." When we began to talk, they said, "We are in purpose." "But what are we fighting for?" said the Union soldiers. Alas! we replied—"What there is no purpose, no policy, and so we are out," aiming at nothing, and hitting it." What if President Lincoln should wake up some morning and announce to all consciousness of the Emancipation of Kentucky, and then be plucked at every honest inquiry, and asked to call ourselves Americans? Oh, why are we golden hours, this day of salvation, allowed to be unimproved?

Milford Ave. 29, 1862. G.W.S.

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